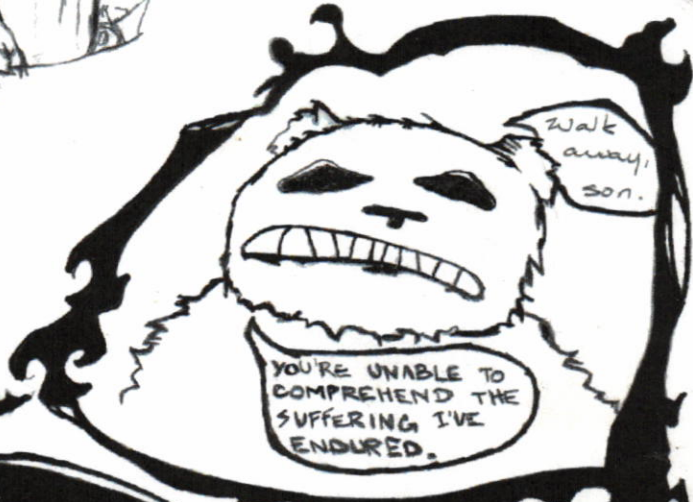




MONDAY



MR BEAR??



Walk
away,
son..

YOU'RE UNABLE TO
COMPREHEND THE
SUFFERING I'VE
ENDURED.



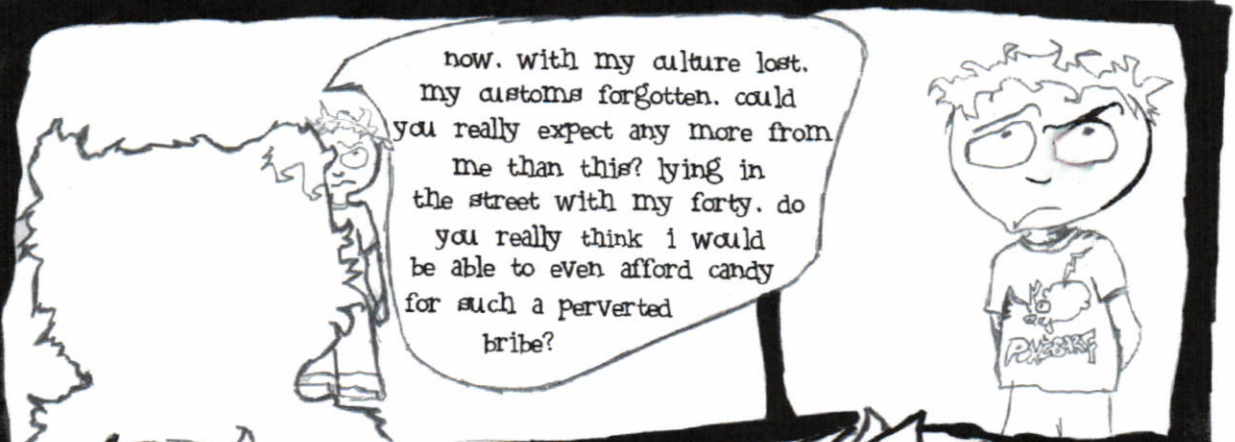
YESTERDAY
YOU SAID
YOU'D GIVE
ME CANDY
IF I CAME
TO SEE YOU
TODAY.

I DON'T CARE WHAT MY
PERVERTED ASS HAS EVER
SAID TO YOU. TODAY YOU'RE
GOING TO LISTEN.
BECAUSE YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.

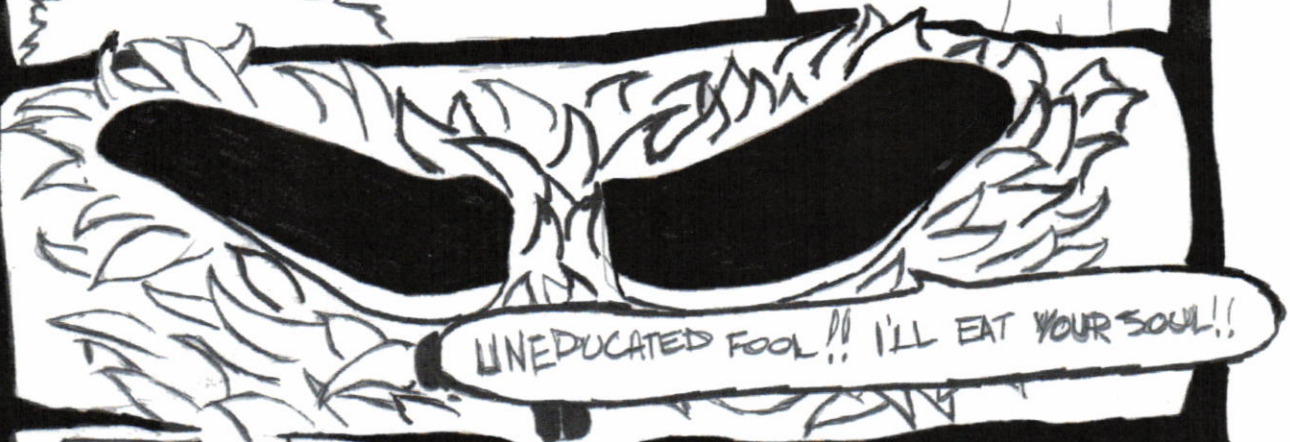


YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND
THAT GENERATIONS BACK, MY
ANCESTORS COULD LIVE PEACEFULLY IN THEIR FORESTS,
FREE OF OPPRESSION AND PERSECUTION. IN TIME,
THE WHITE MAN CAME, DESTROYING OUR FORESTS,
HUNTING OUR HIDES, RAPING OUR WOMEN.

ONCE CITIES WERE ESTABLISHED, THE WHITE
MAN'S CULTURE FORCED US INTO URBAN-
IZATION. NOW WE LIVE AND DIE INSIDE
THE BOTTLE, OR THE NEEDLE, SUFFERING
IN THE LIFE OF THE GHETTO, WORKING
TWICE AS HARD FOR HALF THE PAY.



now. with my culture lost.
my customs forgotten. could
you really expect any more from
me than this? lying in
the street with my forty. do
you really think i would
be able to even afford candy
for such a perverted
bribe?



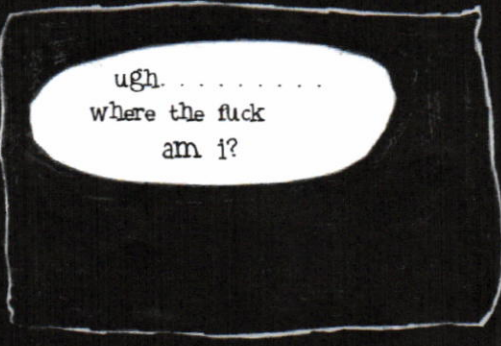
UNEDUCATED FOOL!! I'LL EAT YOUR SOUL!!



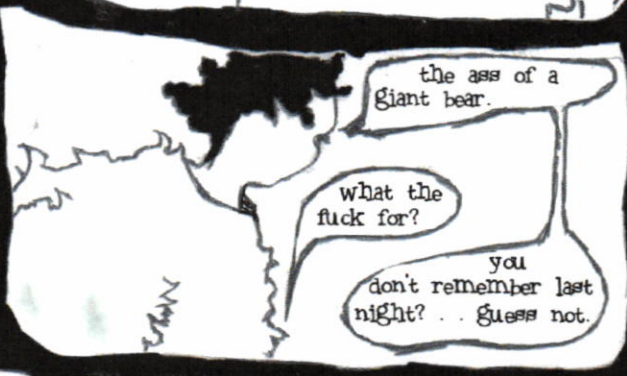
hehe.. pfff.
MR. bear..?



hey prague..
you awake
yet?



ugh.
where the fuck
am i?



the ass of a
giant bear.

what the
fuck for?

you
don't remember last
night? .. Guess not.



come to think
of it. you should
still BE gone. on
account of how
much you took.

i see
prosthetic heads.

your own fault. but
we gotta keep going.

but. i can't even see. ...

open
the
belly -
button
plug.

ahh. ... kinky.

but seriously.
kafka. i'm in no
mood to move
for anyth—

i am ^{so}
thirsty.

gimme!

then get
moving!

ach!!
slave-driver!!

why
school

why
today.

ahh! fresh
light! away!!

you have 5
minutes to get
out and get
ready. go.

ok. ok.

you knew
it was
coming.

i know.
i just liked
the challenge

as much as you considered
that a challenge. don't be bull-
shitting that you didn't
rely on me this
morning.

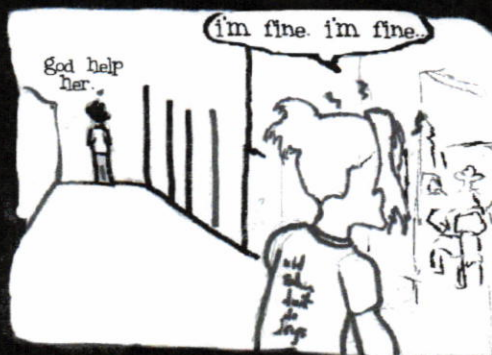
oh. i agree. and
i'm grateful to be
helped out. you will
be repaid. i never
forget a favor.

well. i hope you
remember all of
last nights. and
no godfather
talk please ...

are you sure you're ok? i mean.
you took a lot last night. and you're
going to GERMAN. i know how
you feel about—

i'm fine
just
trust
me.

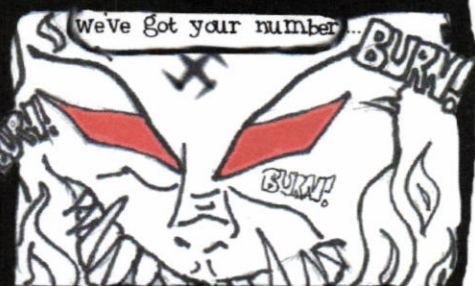
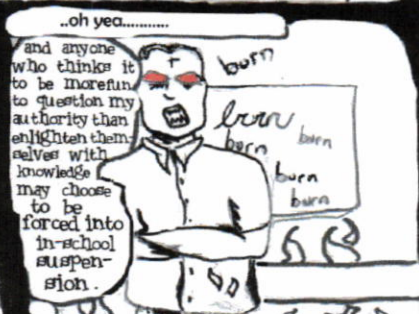




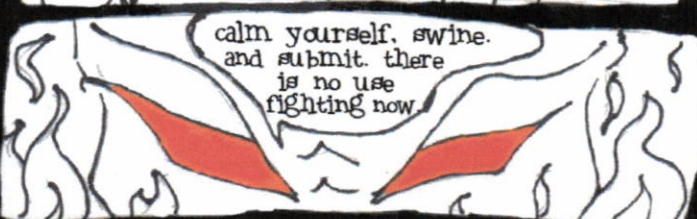
moving on. the administration has advised me to read the following rules and regulations: no visible tattoos, piercings, no tank / tube tops, are to be worn in school. no high shorts, spandex or midrifts.



i mean. he doesn't have to burn his eyes like that...



arrggghh!!! i knew you fucks would just seep into the system!!!!



mother of god !! why
don't i have a weapon??



gasp a mace!!
my comrade!!!

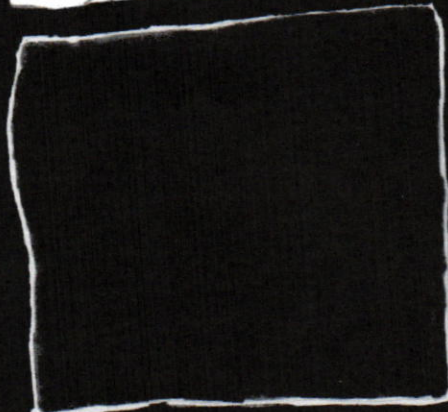


SUBMIT!!

NEVER!!



ugh.. now
where am
i???



prague??
is that
you?

kafka!!
where are
you???

hang on.. i've
got a flash-
light in my
bag..



well.. a lighter at
least. good thing
theres a lot of
trash down
here..

pretty outfit
they gave
ya there...



what is this thing.
a hockey mask?

more of a "PC muzzle".
if you can imagine that.
what did they end up
kicking you down here
for??



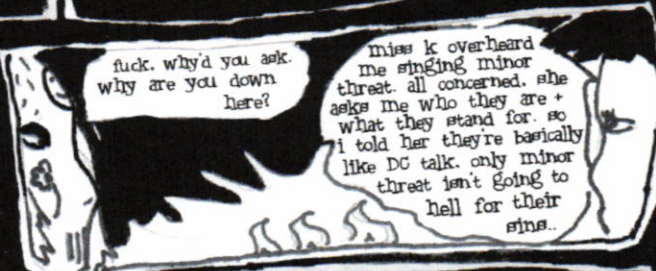
i defend the spirit
of the people.. that's
the only reason i
ever fight..

shannon said she walked
by your class and saw you
making a half-assed attempt
to swing a desk around
your head.



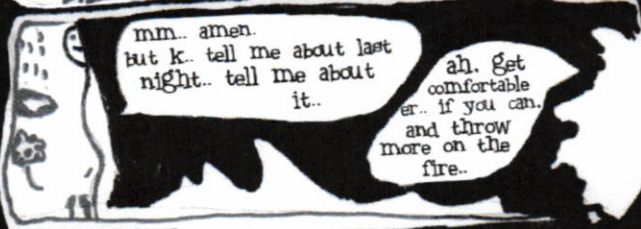
fuck. why'd you ask.
why are you down
here?

miss k overheard
me singing minor
threat. all concerned. she
asks me who they are +
what they stand for. so
i told her they're basically
like DC talk. only minor
threat isn't going to
hell for their
sins..



mm.. amen.
but k.. tell me about last
night.. tell me about
it..

ah. Get
comfortable
er.. if you can.
and throw
more on the
fire..



FLASHBACK

Gays, i'm a little worried about the cop population tonight - i mean, the fuckers are everywhere..

it just means to be cautious, k. watch your back, eye of the tiger, eye of the tiger.

We were uptown, heading for mag's party - you, me, danny and shannon. you were in a fit to get your drugs.

well, mag's is 6 blocks up.. if want to go downtown and get your gear, me and mr. pink will meet you there.

solid. we'll see you around ten...

seriously, d. the schedule of drugs around a perfect GPA is totally beyond me.

ah, she's just got her shit together cause she thinks there's a war going on, cause youth is some sort of urgency, i guess, like, you have to do as much as you can before you turn 20 and drop dead.

ok, plenty of spirit is lost once people are in work, but i mean, people have options

see? what the fuck's that mentality??

right, they can be homeless, or sell prague drugs

fuck, that's not what i meant. i mean independent businesses, making books, movies, that sort of thing..

that's still another life away from now. prague's urgency is about putting everything into today, so, when that life ends, she'll be satisfied.. at peace w/ her past.. that sort of thing..

she hated her childhood, didn't she? nah, i dunno. she's pretty down w/ the romance of it..

mag's don't steal the cat!!!

meanwhile

UPTOWN:

we love you when you're SMOKY.

of all godly places..

there's my ticket.. playin' the corner...



HAVE
YOU
SEEN
ME?



i could've sworn that after your
last little "run-in", you'd be a bit
more incognito.
fet..

YO, FET BESTAD!!



ach.. filthy pigs
oolways wootin'
aye piece aw
fet bestad..



fet. i need
jellies
tonight.
four..



ahm hopin yure no plannin
on taken oll aye these at once
now. are's ya.
prague?



i'm hoping you're
not just some
unoriginal
remake
of another
person's
creativity. are
ya. "fet"?



oh. and are ya tryin'
ta get me sued? take ya
fuckin jellies and die
somewhere. ungreful



you motherfuck
no prague.. no hatchets. let's go.

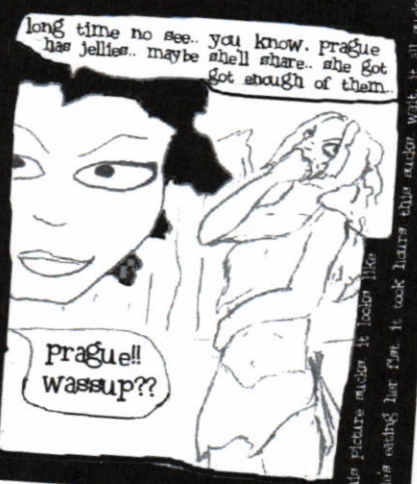
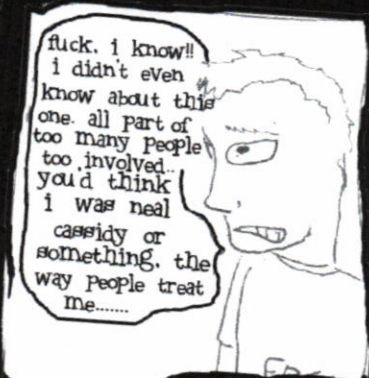
fine.
to magas



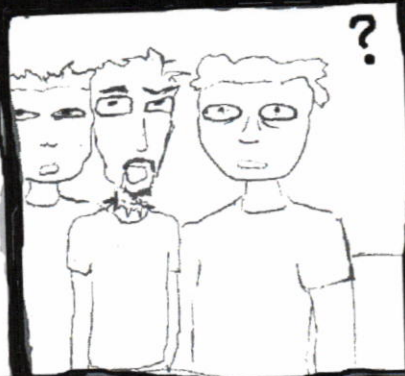
dude. this party's
fuckin' weak.

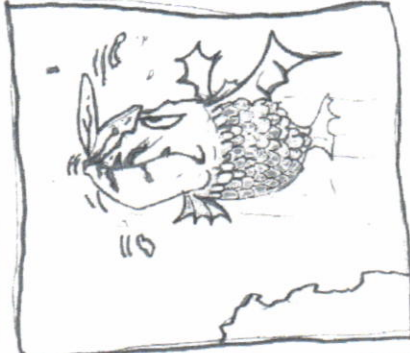
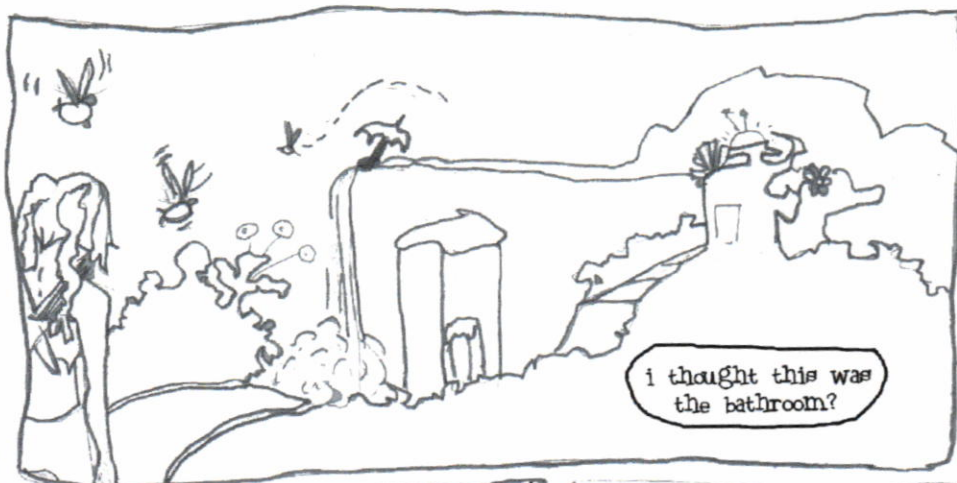
BACK AT
MAGAS





this picture is not it look like she's eating her fist. it took hours this and want it all under eye





!!
FUCK
!!!

Sweet
Jesus.

did i make all
this steam? sheet...

wait... that's smoke.

shit.

oh my...

GO!!GO!!GO!!GO!!GO!!GO!!GO!!

AARRGG!!

crack!

somebody
see if this
fucker's
house's
got
any
more
light-
bulbs!!!

MAGA!! YOUR HOUSE
IS ON FIRE!!!
and the cops are here..



the cops
are here???



RUN!!!!



Prague! where the
hell have you been??
We've gotta get out
of here!!!!



where's
danny and shay?

already in the
alley with maga..
We're going to
try and make it
uptown!



let's
go let's
go!!



come on! come on!
prague! where
were you?

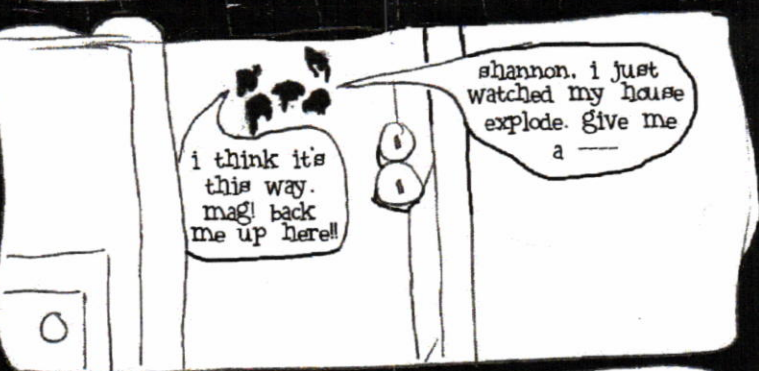


fuck. whatever.
We gotta
move!!



fuck!!

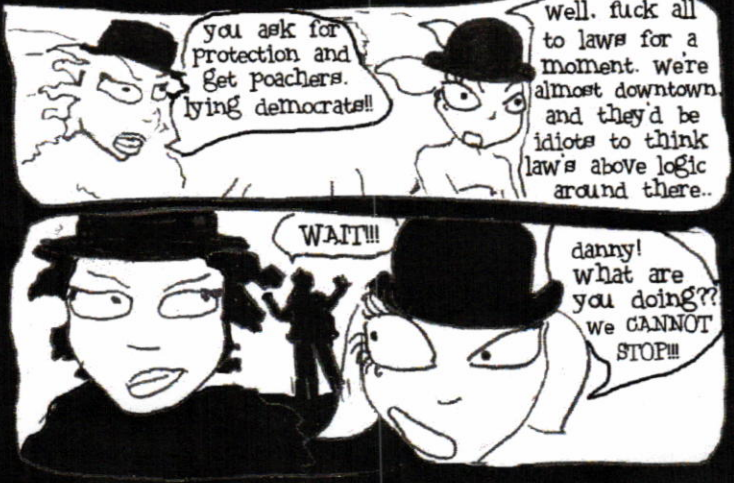
i think it's
this way.
mag! back
me up here!!



shannon. i just
watched my house
explode. give me
a —



you ask for
protection and
get poachers.
lying democrats!!



well. fuck all
to laws for a
moment. we're
almost downtown
and they'd be
idiots to think
law's above logic
around there..

WAIT!!

danny!
what are
you doing??
we CANNOT
STOP!!

prague! c'mon doll.
we gotta go!

that sure was pretty. shay.
sorry i couldn't help
you more..

look, you guys.. they've gotten
these alleys covered.. shannon.
they'll spot us in a second with
your white costume..

hell.. i can't help bein'
white.. what do you want
me to do?

well.. there's only
one option....

my outfit!!! ugh!
black eye!! black eye!!

yeah. well now
you're blacker than
me. so don't bitch.

well.. we made it.. oh! now
who left the suit out???

ok. now you know there are no
enforced laws here.. but the cops
are still going to be hunting.
so here's the plan:

shannon and danny will take the
backroads home.. kafka and prague.
you both have records and will be
in the cab feeds.. plus i don't
think a driver would be too
ecstatic to have a jelly-tripper

for fare. so..
here's where
you're going
to stay...

Well. i guess we'll see
you guys later.
tomorrow. actually.
fuck.

i'll be going too.
tonight. the bear is
your ticket. just
hang in there. and
you'll get no
hassle.

wow.. the
notorious
giant bear
suit.. i've
only dreamt.

odd. how police can
trust a 9 ft bear
more than us...

and that's
about it..
except in the middle
of the
night.
you started
shreeking
about
lazer-
guns...

oh yea.. i was in my
spaceship.. it was fun.

fun?

fun.

fuck. k. i feel like i've
lost such a valuable piece
of my past.. it makes
me feel.. remorse.

well do
it again
tomorrow.
right?

well. yea.

FIN.